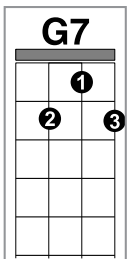
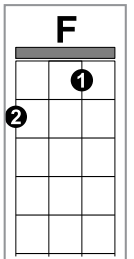
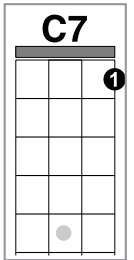
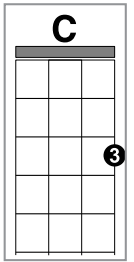


*Me and Bobby McGee* (Kris Kristofferson)

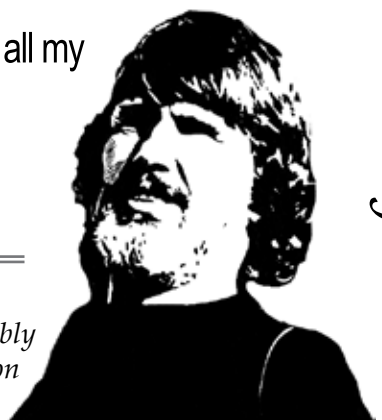
1 <sup>C</sup> / / / /  
 Busted flat in Baton Rouge, 'n' headin' for the trains, Feelin' nearly  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G7</sup> / / / /  
 faded as my jeans. Bobby thumbed a diesel down just before it  
<sup>G7</sup> / / / <sup>C</sup> / <sup>C</sup> /  
 rained; Took us all the way to New Orleans. I took my harpoon  
 / / / / <sup>C7</sup>  
 out of my dirty red bandana, an' was blowin' sad while Bobby sang  
<sup>F</sup> / / / / <sup>C</sup>  
 blues. With them windshield wipers slappin' time and Bobby  
 / / <sup>G7</sup> / / <sup>C</sup>  
 clappin' hands we finally Sang up every song that driver knew.



**Ch** <sup>F</sup> / / / <sup>C</sup> / /  
 Freedom's just another word for nothin' left to lose  
<sup>G7</sup> / / / <sup>C</sup> / /  
 And nothin' ain't worth nothin' but it's free.  
<sup>F</sup> / / / <sup>C</sup> / /  
 Feelin' good was easy, Lord, when Bobby sang the blues  
<sup>G7</sup> / / / / / /  
 And feeling good was good enough for me  
 / / / / <sup>C</sup> / / /  
 Good enough for me and my Bobby McGee

2 <sup>C</sup> / / / / / /  
 From the coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun, Bobby  
 / / <sup>G7</sup> / / / / / /  
 shared the secrets of my soul; Standin' right beside me through  
 / / / / / / <sup>C</sup>  
 everythin' I done, And every night she kept me from the cold.  
<sup>C</sup> / / / / / /  
 Then somewhere near Salinas Lord I let her slip away,  
 / / <sup>C7</sup> / / <sup>F</sup> / / / /  
 Lookin' for the home I hope she'll find. And I'd trade all my  
 / / <sup>C</sup> / / / / / /  
 tomorrows for a single yesterday,  
<sup>G7</sup> <sup>C</sup> / / / / / /  
 Holdin' Bobby's body next to mine. **[Chorus x2]**

*Me and Bobby McGee*



Written by Country singer Kris Kristofferson in 1969, probably the most famous recording is that of Janis Joplin, whose version topped the charts shortly after her death in 1971.